



11-16-1897

## The Lantern, Chester S.C.- November 16, 1897

J T. Bigham

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### Recommended Citation

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# THE LANTERN.

Vol. I, No. 12.

CHESTER, S. C., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1897.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS  
Subscription Price, \$2.00 Cash.

## SCHOOL HISTORIES.

**Prof. Wallace Thinks Publishers and Book Agents Have Stirred the Fire of Nationalism for Profit.**

To the Editor of *The State*:

It is a worthy and commendable sentiment that cherishes the heroism of the soldiers of the Lost Cause, but this sentiment is sadly perverted in any attempt to substitute sectionalism for patriotism in the minds of our children.

Why this outcry against "partisan histories" in the schools? I'll tell you: The time is drawing near for selecting school books for another term of years, and booksellers are working Southern sentiment for all it is worth to them. Circulars written by Gen. Gordon against "partisan" histories are being scattered broadcast by publishers and agents who have a school history they are trying to have adopted by State Boards of Education. A mass meeting was recently held in Richmond, at the instance of Lee Camp of Confederate Veterans, to protest against "partisan" school histories. Virginia is soon to select school books for four years. Prominent in the mass meeting was a man who has lately written a school history that he would like to have adopted. A mass meeting has been called at Nashville by a lot of people who are not educators to protest against "partisan" histories in Southern schools. There is no doubt a hidden hand in that proposed meeting also.

Do these people who are making so much stir about "partisan" histories really desire non-partisan histories—non-partisan from every standpoint? On the contrary, they are agitating for histories that are intensely partisan—partisan to the South. There are just two classes of people agitating this matter: Those who have books to sell and those who are being used by them to sell them.

Is there any real sense and reason in the cry for Southern histories for Southern schools? Must we have a Southern history because it is Southern? I know four school histories by Southern authors, and not one of them is a good text book. Of the two now most clamorously and pertinaciously before Southern State Boards of Education for endorsement and adoption, one is now in use in the public schools of this State; the other, recently issued, is written by the so-called "fighting parson." The first named is undoubtedly partisan, but not intensely so. Its chief fault is its extreme heaviness of style, which renders the reading of it a labor to any one and the study of it a positive weariness of the flesh to school children. I cannot so trespass on your space as to show this, but let me quote here one or two representative sentences:

"The domestic tranquility guaranteed by the constitution had not been enjoyed (by the South) for many a day, and an interminable continuance of strife and discord seemed to be in store for all. The idea had been slowly shaping itself in the Southern mind, and without understanding the affection for the Union that the South had felt and manifested since the founding of the government, tranquil existence without the government was preferable to continued disturbance within."

The "fighting parson" is intensely and bitterly partisan. He discusses the "causes of the war" at great length, rehearsing arguments that have been stale for 30 years, and are about as interesting to a school boy as a last year's birdnest. Out of 424 pages he gives 138 to the civil war. His style is totally unfit for a text book for children. His sentences are long, involved and obscure. Imagine children 12 to 15 years old making creditable or even

intelligent recitations from extracts like the following:

"Yet even after this plain declaration of the President to coerce sovereign States who had simply exercised their 'inalienable right' (as the Declaration of Independence puts it) of choosing their own form of government and their own affiliations, the border States waited; the Confederate government sent commissioners to treat for peace and for the equitable settlement of all property rights and other points at issue; and 'Union men' all through the South, and many good men at the North, 'hoped against hope' and devoutly prayed that better counsels might prevail, and that the calamities of war might be averted."

And again thus:

"In Meade's army four general officers—Reynolds, Vincent, Weed and Cook—were killed, and thirteen—Hancock, Sickles, Gibbon, Warren, Rutherford, Barlow, Barnes, Webb, Stansel and Graham—were wounded; in Lee's army five general officers—Hood, Hampton, Heth, J. M. Jones, G. T. Anderson, Kemper, Scales and Jenkins—were wounded."

Historians, like poets, are born, not made. Any plodder can gather a mass of facts and have them put into print; but if he has not that indefinable talent or tact for putting his facts into attractive form, he will never enthrall nor even interest children, and the teacher who tries to instruct children from such a book has a hard road to travel.

Facts are stranger than fiction, and history can be made more charming than a novel by a real historian. To my thinking, the best writer of United States history is John Fiske. He, by the way, has an excellent school history, but it is better suited for high schools than for the common or graded schools. I am not personally interested in any author or any history, but Eggleston's comes nearest to what I think a school history should be. It is attractive and entertaining; the style is simple and pleasing, and it is non-partisan.

Before closing I wish to say that people who write about school histories ought to have an intelligent idea of the kind of history best suited for children, and they ought to have a practical and personal acquaintance with the histories that are now rivals for adoption in the public schools. Confederate Generals and other veterans should not allow themselves and their organizations to be used to further the schemes of authors and publishers. The way to inform oneself on this subject is to get copies of the rival histories and examine them calmly and carefully, without prejudice and without regard to where the authors live; to examine with a view to encouraging a broad patriotism, not sectional feelings, and then select for the best interests of those most vitally concerned—the children themselves. If, upon such examination, the choice should fall upon a Southern author, I would be among the first to congratulate him. But it is mighty poor patriotism and less sense to choose a Southern school book simply because it is Southern.

W. H. WALLACE.

Newberry, Oct. 26, 1897.

## Ben Ryan and John Gary.

A queer thing happens daily on Jesse Morgan's place, five miles from Edgfield. Two small pigs regularly suck one of his milch cows. They fight off the calf and quietly proceed to take the calf's place. Our friend Jess has named the cow Carolina and the pigs Ben Ryan and John Gary. Jess is a great admirer of the two governors and he wants to perpetuate their names and fame in enduring brass, and haven't those pigs got brass to thus immortalize the calf's "vittles?" Let's roll.—Edgfield Advertiser.

## BUTLER'S BRIGADE IN '64.

**That Fighting Cavalry from South Carolina.**—Hampton's Dead Son.

From the *Marion Telegraph*.

In the spring of 1864 the 4th, 5th and 6th regiments of South Carolina cavalry were transferred from duty on the sea-coast of South Carolina to Virginia, and constituted what was thereafter known as "Butler's Brigade," though commanded subsequently by Gens. Law, Dunovant and Logan, and Col. Hugh K. Aiken. Being armed with Enfield rifles, its chief fighting was done on foot, and it soon won for itself throughout the Army of Northern Virginia, as well as the Army of the Potomac, the sobriquet of "that fighting cavalry from South Carolina." No doubt the character and reputation of the brigade was due in great measure to the example and leadership of two such generals as M. C. Butler and Wade Hampton. During the spring, summer and fall of 1864 this brigade was constantly engaged in active and arduous service, as a reference to the battles in which it was engaged will show.

Beginning with Drury's Bluff, Chester Station and Atkinson's farm, fought by the 5th regiment, which served as infantry between Richmond and Petersburg while awaiting the arrival of the horses, and the other regiments of the brigade from South Carolina, followed by the battles of Charles City Court House, Hawes's Shop and Cold Harbor, in May; Trevallion Station, White Oak Swamp and Riddle's Shop, in June; Nance's Shop and Sappony Church, in July; Gravelly Run, in August; Ream's Station and Vaughan Road, in September, and Cummin's Farm and Burgess's Mill, in October, besides innumerable skirmishes, which, though sometimes unpleasantly hot, did not attain to the dignity or importance of being mentioned as battles, and a record is shown of a pretty vigorous campaign.

The constant service and fighting made fearful havoc in the ranks of both men and horses. I do not remember the losses of the other regiments, but my own (the 5th) lost over 400 officers and men killed and wounded, besides about 50 captured, during the six months above mentioned. The chief fighting was done on foot with the rifle, but there was not wanting the brilliant dash and the headlong charge with sabre and pistol, the shock of which the enemy seldom waited to meet. During this campaign Butler had been promoted to be major general to command Hampton's division, and Col. John Dunovant, of the 5th, to the command of the brigade.

In the fall of that year Wade Hampton, then lieutenant general, and commanding all the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia, occupied with a part of the corps the extreme right of Lee's army. From Hatcher's Run, ten miles south of Petersburg, his lines extended definitely to Stony Creek and beyond, so as to protect the Southside Railroad and the Boydton plank road, and thus to keep open the country from which Gen. Lee drew a large part of his supplies. The Southside Railroad was one of the main arteries by which supplies were brought from Southern Virginia and North Carolina, and repeated efforts had been made by the enemy to reach and destroy it. The first attempt of any strength was made by the cavalry of Gens. Wilson and Kautz, which, however, was intercepted and literally cut to pieces by Hampton at Sappony Church. After this frequent attempts were made by the enemy to dislodge our cavalry on the Vaughan road, and to cross the Boydton plank road in order to get possession of the White Oak road, in the rear, upon which they might advance and destroy the Southside Railroad, as well as endeavor to turn Lee's right

flank and force him to alter his lines for the defence of Richmond and Petersburg, or to evacuate them entirely, (which Gen. Grant finally succeeded in accomplishing in April, 1865.)

One of these demonstrations was made in force on the morning of October 1, 1864, but the enemy was driven from several successive lines of battle to Cummin's farm, across Hatcher's Run. The brave Dunovant was killed by a bullet through the brain while leading his brigade in a brilliant charge on that day. The last and most formidable attempt to break our lines during that year (1864) occurred on the 24th of October. The enemy's force, as we afterwards learned from prisoners, consisted of three of three army corps, numbering upwards of ten thousand men. They advanced by several roads, which necessitated the retiring and concentration of our cavalry at the junction of the Boydton plank road and the White Oak road, near Burgess's Mill, on Hatcher's Run. About 4 p. m. Butler's brigade charged, dismounted, across an open field on the right of White Oak road, and drove the enemy back to the cover of a dense pine thicket on the Boydton plank road, where their entire infantry was massed, while they had placed several batteries of artillery in position on the brow of a hill just beyond the thicket, and out of view of the battlefield. Our line of battle was lined at the crest of a small hill along a rail fence, only a hundred yards or so from the enemy's line of battle, and heavy and continuous firing was kept up all night long after dark. During the progress of the battle Gen. Butler detached me to the line of battle with an order to the various regimental commanders. While riding across the field I was met by a detail bearing the dead body of Lieut. Col. Jeffords, the commanding officer of the fifth regiment, who had been killed on the line of battle. (I was at this time serving as A. A. A. and I, general on Gen. Butler's staff, but by the death of Col. Jeffords was promoted the next day to the command of the regiment.) After delivering the order of Gen. Butler to Col. Rutledge, Major Ferguson and others I was making all haste I could to get out of a fire which was uncomfortably hot for one on horseback, several balls having passed through my clothing, when I saw a staff officer, who appeared to be riding to meet me, fall from his horse. I galloped up to see who he was and to render assistance, when Gen. Hampton and his staff rode up. We all dismounted and Gen. Hampton stooping over the prostrate form, gently raised his head and kissed him, saying: "My son, my son." It was his son, Lieut. Preston Hampton, his aide-de-camp.

The little group was in full view of the enemy, and a volley was fired at us, wounding four of the party, one of them being Capt. Wade Hampton, Jr., another son of our noble chief, who, having been upon the staff of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, and reported for duty with his father upon the removal of Gen. Johnston from the command at Atlanta. I assisted Capt. Hampton to mount his horse, and supported him to where Gen. Butler was overlooking the field a short distance to the rear, and leaving him in Gen. Butler's care, I galloped a hundred yards or so further to the rear, where I found a surgeon taking care of the wounded. Returning with him, all full speed, we met Gen. Hampton riding by the side of a spring wagon, which had been found in a farm yard on the field, and which was being pulled out of the line of fire by some of the staff and couriers. Dr. B. W. Taylor, the chief surgeon of Hampton's cavalry corps, was riding the head of President Lincoln's horse, which was being ridden by the gallant youth had ceased to

breathe. Gen. Hampton simply said, "Too late, Doctor," and turning his horse, he rode over to a portion of the field where Lieut. Bamberg, of Hart's battery, was engaged with two guns in an artillery duel with the batteries on the left in the rear of the pine thicket, and we directed their fire until after dark, giving particular instructions as the number of seconds' fuse, and the elevation of each gun at each discharge. The accuracy of this fire was attested the next morning as we saw then several exploded caissons and over twenty dead horses. It was an ennobling and an inspiring sight to see this grand hero, with the kiss from the lips of his dead son still warm upon his own, while the other son was being borne from the field severely wounded, thus subordinating parental affection to duty to his country.

It remains only to say that owing to the obstinate resistance met with at this point, the enemy found that they could not succeed in reaching the railroad, and also fearing an attack the next day by Gen. W. H. F. Lee, on their left flank, and Gen. Mahone on their right, they quietly and noiselessly retreated during the night.

This was the last battle of any consequence fought by the cavalry that fall, as the roads soon became well nigh impassable, and both armies went into winter quarters.

ZIMMERMAN DAVIS,  
Colonel 5th South Carolina Cavalry,  
Butler's Brigade, A. N. V.

## Conditions Political.

It is a source of intense gratification to see the change that has come over this state in the domain of politics.

The spirit of faction has given place to a broader and better sentiment. The unity of our people is full of promise to the betterment of the commonwealth.

Parties in our country are not to be deplored. They give strength to an enlightened public opinion.

It is a fact that we ought to exercise like some civil spirit. Differences of opinion on questions of state craft we will continue to have in South Carolina.

But when the state is divided on any matter that may arise or has arisen, let our people divide as brothers, and after sober debates settle the question at the ballot box in an honest count of the votes cast.

Nor let it be forgotten that politics in itself can do little to advance the true interests of a state.

Politics is but a means to an end. The general assembly cannot make people rich any more than it can make them honest.

It can but pave the way to public wealth and to high public sentiment.

What is needed in our state is not only educational development through our schools and colleges, but spiritual force through our churches.

We need, especially, industrial development to bring the wealth that is necessary to make independent, prosperous, happy homes.

We want our farms and our workshops and our mercantile interests to receive an impetus that will enable South Carolina to keep up with her sister states and God willing, even to forge ahead with her banner blazing with the emblems of progress.

To the grand consummation *The Register* intends to address itself. While seeking to promote peace and good will throughout the state, and trying to embody the best thought and the highest sentiment of our people, it will look to the interests of the great mass of the people.

It will labor, in season and out of season, with unwavering zeal, for the building up of the capital and the building up of the state.

And last, but not least, it will stand, not for this man or that man, not for this section; but for all South Carolinians, from her mountains to her seashore, and from her eastern to her western limits.—*Register*.

## Story of a Satchel.

Superintendent Dendy, of the Yorkville Graded Schools, is telling a good joke on himself. It is coupled with some rather remarkable circumstances. He would not have told it a week ago for a good deal. In fact, he was in fear and trembling that it might get out on him. But now absolved even from possible suspicion, he has nothing further to conceal.

When Mr. Dendy left Georgia about nine weeks ago, to come to Yorkville, he had among his effects a small hand-satchel, marked with his name in big letters, and containing, among other things, a Bible and hymn book, which, it is proper here to mention, were purchased from the Baptist board of publication in Atlanta.

Shortly after he had gotten off one train to board another, he noted that he had forgotten his satchel, and as soon as possible thereafter, tried to recover it by telegraph, without success. But this is merely incidental.

Some three weeks ago there came a letter from a little town in Georgia, stating that there was a hand-satchel in the express office there, marked "W. E. Dendy," and asking what should be done with it. Mr. Dendy at once instructed that the satchel be shipped to Yorkville, and when he opened it, instead of recovering his lost books, he was amazed, not to say horrified, to find two great big bottles of red liquor—original packages.

There followed, of course, some pretty lively thinking, during which was canvassed every possibility from a practical joke to a dark plot and ugly mistake, without the slightest solution of the mystery. He was still puzzling and keeping mum until last week, when there came to him by express another package. It was from the Baptist board of publication, Atlanta; but as the charges had not been paid, he was suspicious. By way of precaution, he wrote to Atlanta to learn something about the package, and by return mail, was informed that it contained a Bible and hymn book, marked as the property of "W. E. Dendy." The books had been found in the Union depot at Atlanta, and sent to the house by which they had been originally sold with a view to securing their restoration to their owner.

It is all clear to Mr. Dendy now. He has a satisfactory theory of the whole business. Somebody picked up the satchel by mistake, opened it in Atlanta, threw out the contents in disgust, and replaced them with something else more to his liking. Afterwards, the fellow set the satchel down some where, went off and forgot it, and, by means of the label, the finder was enabled to restore it to the original owner.—*Yorkville Enquirer*.

## Mr. Thompson's Cotton.

Mr. E. D. Thompson, of Point, has sent *The Enquirer* a sample stalk from his pet acre of cotton, together with the following letter of explanation:

"This is the stalk from which the limb I sent you, a few days ago, was cut. At the time it was pulled up, there were on it 76 grown bolls, and had it not been pulled up, I am sure that it would have matured that many more. If you will examine the stalk closely, you will notice that the bolls of cotton grew from the limbs after the limbs had been formed. This is something peculiar. Usually, the bud forms on the end of the limb, and the limb grows on past to form another bud while the first is developing. All through my cotton, however, I have noticed full grown bolls along the limbs at regular intervals with half grown bolls between. I have been a close observer of cotton for 20 years, and this is a development that is entirely new to me."—*Yorkville Enquirer*.



EDITORIAL NOTES.

From a weekly publication of Chester, a new paper published and edited by J. T. Bigham, is a valued addition to our list of exchanges. It is neat and newsy, independent in politics, and deserves success.—Union Times.

We have received the first issue of the *Greenwood Index*. It is a five column quarto, well printed. The indications are that it will be a very fine paper. The editor, Mr. W. G. Chafee, enters upon his work with a reputation that will give the paper a good send-off to start with.

When I signed the petition for the liquor license of the Princeton Inn, I in no sense committed a wrong, and if the same proposition came up for my consideration again I would do the same thing.  
(Signed) "GROVER CLEVELAND."  
Very likely; and if a glass of the fluid were presented to you again you "would do the same thing."

Newt. Johnson, a twelve year old boy working at the factory, accidentally shot himself in the hand with a pistol Sunday night as he was returning home from church.—Lancaster Review.

That boy ought to be in an orphanage, and the State should provide safe body guards for grown up men, who are afraid to go to church on Sunday, or anywhere else on any other day, without pistols in their pockets. Another very good way would be to provide castles at convenient places, where the timid could hide from boogers.

A gentleman at Carlisle informed me the management at the Flat Rock quarry is very commendable. The manager is a religious man, and does not tolerate any cursing, drinking, coarse vulgarity, nor rowdism there, and all things are moving on nicely. Why not? It does not necessarily require wickedness, and the such to carry on "public work" as some seem to think.—Union News Era.

This is gratifying to us not only because the man commended is a Chester man, but also, and chiefly, because it is an example of what ought to be universal in public works, and private business as well. Many boys would be saved from contamination if the practice of the Flat Rock management were general. We have seen professedly Christian men stand and permit their employees to utter in their presence the most shocking profanity and disgusting vulgarity, without the semblance of reproval, if they did not rather indicate their approval.

NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

From Lancaster Ledger.

A message over the phone from Heath Springs to Mr. James M. Cauthen, about 10 o'clock on last Tuesday night, announced the death of his brother, Mr. John Cauthen, which occurred at that place shortly before from a pistol shot wound inflicted by his own hands.

Mr. J. C. Sowell and Policeman Pardee, exchanged five or six shots at each other here on circus day. They were some distance from each other and none of the balls took effect. The policeman and Mr. Sowell's difficulty we understand grew out of a violation of the town ordinance against fast driving through the streets.

Mr. J. P. Plyler, of Dwight neighborhood, had a difficulty at his home last Tuesday afternoon with his sons, Messrs. Hush and Pinkney Plyler, aged respectively about 18 and 20 years, in which the father was seriously shot near the temple by his son Hush, after he had shot the latter in the thigh. Several shots were exchanged but no others took effect. Dr. Elliott cut the ball from the young man's thigh but was unable to find the ball which took effect in Mr. Plyler's head.

Van Wyck Correspondent.  
Van Wyck has been receiving some congratulations from the press, since Judge Van Wyck has been elected mayor over Greater New York. Van Wyck does not take his name directly from this distinguished family. General Hoke, who was president of the G. C. & N. R. R. when our village was located, married a sister of Judge Van Wyck and our station was named in honor or complimentary for Mrs. Hoke's maiden name.

Feasterville and Wolling Items.

Our farmers' are almost done picking cotton, and there has been a good crop made. Some have sown oats; have not heard of any wheat having been sown. Pea crop tolerably good considering the dry weather last summer. Sweet potatoes very good.

Several people from this community attended the State Fair, and report a pleasant time.

Miss Mamie Taylor, one of Winnsboro's most popular young ladies, after spending the summer with her parents and friends in this community, returned to Winnsboro last Monday. Miss Mamie has many friends in this section who are always glad to have her in our midst.

Mr. J. Martin Grant, of the Hallsville section, paid some friends in this section a flying visit last Saturday. We are intuitively inclined to think Mr. Grant will visit this section again in the near future. Success to him and all others with similar intentions.

Rev. Robt. Perry, of Chester, was in the community yesterday. He spent last night at Hon. John G. Wolling's. Mr. Wolling had promised to marry a couple of colored people, but did not get back from the State Fair in time to perform the ceremony, and Mr. Perry was called on to officiate. He did so in a very impressive manner. There were several present to witness the marriage, for the institution of marriage will always carry with it more significance than the painted pageant of a theatrical performance.

Mr. Joseph Smythe, of Chester, has almost completed a new house for Mr. M. D. C. Colvin.

Mr. Editor, perhaps some of your many readers in the remote sections of Chester county will wonder where Feasterville and Wolling are. If time permits, I will some time in the future give your readers a description of this section of Fairfield county. The arduous, enterprise and perseverance of its people, its splendid mail facilities, its telephone communications, and its diversity of soil, all of which render it a very desirable place.

Many of our farmers are doubtless somewhat despondent on account of the low price of cotton and scarcity of money, which is a great impediment to the commercial activity of our country. Theorists may calculate as much as they please about supply and demand regulating the price of farm products. Of course it is to some extent a factor but it is not by any means the most potent factor. An over production of cotton, yes, an over production of breadstuff, simply because there is but a small volume of money with which to buy the products of labor. Increase the volume of money and put it in circulation, and the people will buy the goods from the retail merchant, the retail merchant will patronize the wholesale merchant, and he will buy more largely from the manufacturer, which will create an impetus in the commercial activity of our country.

I do not believe in a socialistic distribution of property; I do not believe in taking by process of law that which belongs to one man and appropriating for the benefit of others, but I do believe the laws of our national government should be so enacted and administered as to give every man an equal chance in the great race of life. I believe that the avenues of accumulation should be open to every individual. I believe that every child should be born to the possibilities of a life of prosperity, culture, and refinement, and not be doomed from birth to a life of upending toil, poverty and degradation for the mere comforts and necessities of life. These blessings, I think, should be the common, untaxed heritage of all the people, added to the comfort, happiness and welfare of all.

Mr. Editor, pardon me for droning off on this subject. I much prefer to write along this line of thought to writing local news. Some people like to be written up in the papers, it is a matter of indifference with me. I have much said about them for publication. This is it: that I have drifted off on this subject. Should time permit, and space be accorded me in your columns, I will perhaps write more explicitly on the subject some time in the future.

ROBT. R. JEFFARES.  
Nov. 12, 1897.

[We trust our friend will continue to write the local news. The candidates for Congress will do us to satisfy with financial discussion.—EDITOR.]

Death of a Child.

James, 11 months old child of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Crawford, died this morning about 6 o'clock and will be buried at the Cemetery about 4 o'clock this afternoon. He had some stomach affection complicated with other troubles.

A Worthy Son.

The many friends of Judge W. H. Brawley were greeting him on yesterday. He made a national reputation in the halls of congress, and has achieved a splendid record as a judge. Chester is proud of her distinguished son.

Death of Octogenarians.

Mrs. Elizabeth Knox, relict of the late Wm. Knox of Richburg, died Friday night, aged about 80 years, and was buried at Union Sunday, funeral services being conducted in Richburg M. E. Church, by Rev. E. P. Hutson.

Mr. J. A. Marion, of Richburg, died Saturday, aged about 80 years, and was buried at Union Sunday, funeral services at the church by the pastor, C. B. Betts.

Mrs. Rachel Strain died Monday morning, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. I. Douglas, at Blackstock. She was perhaps about 77.

Fires.

Mr. R. S. Hope's gin house, near Lowryville, was burned early Saturday night, together with about four and a half bales of cotton, one thousand bushels of seed, grain and other things. The steam engine was badly damaged, perhaps ruined. No insurance. Fire must have been incendiary. It will be remembered that Mr. Hope lost by fire last summer his barn with its contents, including 8 or 9 mules.

The cotton house of Mr. Robert Hood, of Rocky Creek, was burned Sunday night, with about a bale and a half of cotton, 150 bushels cottonseed, his supply of wheat, wagon, harness, and other articles. No insurance.

A cotton house on Mr. W. H. Hardin's place near Rodman was burned Sunday night. The place was rented by Mr. Burdell. A lot of forage and some cotton were in the house, we learn.

The name of Grover Cleveland's son is to be Richard Fulson Cleveland, in honor of Mrs. Cleveland's father.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Walker Bld'g, CHESTER, S. C.  
Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Will practice in this and adjoining counties.

Teachers and Others

Having official business with me will please take notice that my office days are MONDAYS and SATURDAYS.  
W. D. KNOX,  
County Superintendent of Education.

THEO. L. SHIVER,  
POPULAR BARBER.

NEXT DOOR TO FAIRVIEW HOTEL.

J. W. CROCKETT,  
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.

Next door to Stahn's Jewelry Store.

Sale of Farming Lands.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,  
County of Chester.

By virtue of the power contained in the will of James L. Ralph, deceased, the undersigned, with authority under the Court House door, in Chester on the first Monday in December next, at the close of the public sales, the following premises:  
All the right, title, and interest, (the same being an undivided three-fourths interest of the late J. L. Ralph, deceased, in and to all that parcel or tract of land situate in said County and State upon the waters of Bull Run Creek, containing 120 acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of J. H. McDaniel, Levi Wilson, estate of Wm. Wallace and others. Terms of sale: One third cash, balance on credit of one and two years, in two annual payments and with interest from day of sale, to be secured by the note of the purchaser, and a mortgage of the premises, with the privilege to pay the whole in cash.

A. G. BRICE,  
Executor of J. L. Ralph.

Estate Notice.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,  
County of Chester.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. L. Ralph, deceased, are notified to present the same properly proven to the undersigned, and persons owing said estate will promptly make payment.

A. G. BRICE,  
Exr. of J. L. Ralph.

Church Lot For Sale.

CHESTER, S. C. Nov. 5, 1897.

Will be sold on the 1st Monday of December next before the Court House door to the highest bidder. (It not disposed of at private sale) that beautiful lot belonging to the A. R. P. church, with all the buildings thereon, including the iron fence in front of the lot. Terms easy. Any one wishing to purchase at private sale can confer with Joseph Wylie at the Exchange Bank.

BUILDING COMMITTEE.

NOTICE!

What is it? Why, it's a big rush to get to the KIMBALL HOUSE. The bill of fare hangs between the two dining rooms all the time. FRESH FISH and OYSTERS daily, and served on short notice. Fancy Groceries and Confectioneries. We also keep ICE on hand all the winter. Your humble servants,

Big Restaurant

where meals and hot Lunches are served from morning until night. The bill of fare hangs between the two dining rooms all the time. FRESH FISH and OYSTERS daily, and served on short notice. Fancy Groceries and Confectioneries. We also keep ICE on hand all the winter. Your humble servants,

JOHNSON & CO.

PHONE 11. 1014

Do You Chew?

Try Fischel's Tobacco.

Do You Smoke?

Try Fischel's Cigars.

Do You Eat?

Try Fischel's Fancy Groceries.

Have You a Girl?

Bait her with Fischel's  
Fancy Candies.

Have You a Beau?

Decoy him into Fischel's.

METLON

& HARDIN.

We carry in Stock Fresh Lines of everything usually found in a First Class Grocery, and can suit all tastes, from the Plainest to the most Fastidious.

We Shall be Glad

For you to call and inquire as to what we can do for you in the way of qualities and prices.

Melton & Hardin,

CHESTER, S. C.

S. M. Jones & Co.

BIG SALE!

Great Reduction! 30 Days Only!

WE MUST MOVE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Carpets, Matting, Blankets, Groceries, Etc.

We Offer this \$50,000 Stock positively at a reduction of 15 to 25 per cent.

We Offer Special Reduction in Dress Goods.

25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$7.00, now ..... \$5.00  
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$6.00, now ..... \$4.00  
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$5.00, now ..... \$3.50  
50 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$4.00, now ..... \$3.00

Come before this beautiful line is closed out. They are going fast and can't be duplicated.

20 pieces Ladies' Broad Cloth, in all shades, former price 75c, now 65 c.

See our line of Silk Velvets, largest line in the City.

25 pieces, in all the shades, prices \$50, 75c and \$1.00.

5 pieces black, prices 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

100 pieces all-Wool Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all shades, now going at ..... 25 cts.

100 pieces Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all the newest shades, ..... 25 cts.

200 pieces Dress Goods, double width, all shades, will be closed out at ..... 12 1/2 cts.

150 pieces Black Cashmeres, Henrietta, Serges, &c. Greatest bargains ever offered in Chester.

See our line of all-Wool Serge at 25 and 30 cts.

25 Black Henriettas at 25 cts., worth 40 cts.

25 Black Henriettas at 50 cts., worth 75 cts.

Silk Warps Henriettas at \$1 and \$1.50.

FLANNEL AND BLANKET DEPARTMENT.

25 pieces all-Wool Red Twill Flannel at 12 1/2 cts., worth 20 cts.

25 pieces all-Wool Medicated Flannel at 15 cts., worth 25 cts.

50 pieces all-Wool Medicated Flannel at 20 to 35 cts.

25 pieces White Plain and Twill at 12 1/2 to 50 cts.

See our line of Blankets. Must be sold. 500 pairs from 75 cts. to \$1.00.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

5 bales Checked-Homespun at 3 cts.

10 bales Checked-Homespun at 4 cts.

10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheetings at 4 cts., worth 5 cts.

10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheetings at 5 cts., worth 6 1/4 cts.

You will never have this opportunity again to buy Domestic at the above prices. These prices are lower than 4 cts. cotton.

JEANS, DICKEY'S KERSEY AND CASSEMERES.

Largest line in the upcountry going at a sacrifice. We offer:

50 pieces 15 cts., worth 15 cts. 50 pieces at 12 1/2 cts., worth 20 cts.

50 pieces at 15 cts., worth 25 cts. 25 pieces at 20 and 25 cts., worth 40 cts.

See this line of Pants Cloth before buying. You will save big money.

100 pieces of Calico, Fast Colors, 3 cts.

100 pieces of Calico, Fast Colors, 5 cts., selling anywhere at 7 cts.

2 cases Indigo Blues at 5 cts., just received.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We are Headquarters in this line. See our line of MISSES' and WOMAN'S SHOES at 75 cts., worth \$1.00.

Our \$1.00 Shoes is the talk of the entire Country. It can't be duplicated no where. Our line of the Celebrated—

"LILLY BRACKET," SELZ SCHWAB and SACH'S SHOES,

all guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Each of these lines are well known—need no recommendation.

Our stock of BOOTS and RUBBERS are also complete.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING, CLOTHING!

Great reduction—must be sold at or below Cost. We will positively not carry any Goods over. We therefore commence today and will SLAUGHTER PRICES.

If you want the best all-Wool suit in the State for \$4.00, we have it.

If you want the best BLACK CHEVIOT SUIT at \$5.00, we have it.

50 BOY'S and YOUTH'S SUITS, 4 to 15 years old, at 65c, worth \$1.00

50 BOY'S and YOUTH'S SUITS, at \$1.00 to \$1.50.

See our line from \$1.25 to \$5.00—all to be sold at a reduction of 25 to 40 per cent. and at below cost.

WE OFFER—50 Black and Blue Clay Worsted Suits, Sacks and Cutaways, at \$5.00, worth \$8.00.

See our line of BUSINESS SUITS, \$5.00 to \$10.00, and you will be convinced we are making prices to discount 4 cts. cotton. Such Bargains would not be offered if cotton was selling at 7 cts. COME and buy Clothing and all other Goods on the basis of 5 cts. cotton.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT!

Are you in need of anything in this line? See our 20 cts. net-vest, selling everywhere at 25 cts. See our 50 cts. line, 60 cts. wool, guaranteed, selling elsewhere at 75 cts.

Our \$1.00 Vest is a beauty, former price \$1.50.

LADIES' WRAPS, CAPES, JACKETS, Etc.

100 Capes at \$1, worth \$1.50. 200 Capes and Jackets \$1.25, worth \$2.

150 Capes and Jackets \$1.50, worth \$2.00.

100 Capes and Jackets from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

We are having a big run on Wraps. Just received large assortment of Plush Capes, which will go at the reduction of 25 per cent.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, MATTING!

If you wish a Carpet we are the people to see. We will save you the solid carpet everywhere at 25 cts. See our 50 cts. line, 60 cts. wool, guaranteed, selling elsewhere at 75 cts.

Our line of HATS and CAPS are also large and subject to your discount. We have Hats at and below cost. They must go out of the house in order to realize the cash.

Groceries, Hardware, Saddles, Harness, Plows, &c.

If you want \$1.25 worth of Groceries for \$1 come to S. M. JONES & Co.

Do you wish a Saddle, Buggy and Harness? If, no call on us, and we will save you anywhere at 25 cts. See our 50 cts. line, 60 cts. wool, guaranteed, selling elsewhere at 75 cts.

We have the stuff. It must be converted into cash. Remember we do not carry over any stock. We do not believe it is business to carry goods from one year to another. Quick sales and small profits if we can, if not quick sales and no profit.

WAGONS! WAGONS! BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

Do you wish the best WAGON on earth? If so, buy the celebrated STUDE-BAKER. It runs like a carriage.

We have sold 3 three carriages this season. The people know a good thing when they see it. Don't buy cheap Wagons when you can buy the best make at the same price.

We have just received 100 Bushels of the genuine Little Red May Wheat for feed.

We also have Rye, Barley and Home Raised Oats for Seed.

Give us a call, and you will be convinced S. M. JONES & CO.

is the store to get the most and the best goods for the least money.

Yours truly,

S. M. JONES & CO.

## THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1897.

### BUSINESS LOCALS.

Advertisements inserted under this head at ten cents a line.

No advertisements inserted as reading matter.

For Sale—A young Jersey cow, cheap. Apply at this office.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. G. BRICE, Executor, gives notice to creditors, also offers farming lands for sale.

R. BRANDT offers invitations and cards.

### LOCAL NEWS.

The town of Kershaw has been almost wiped out by fire.

The contractors have finished laying the sewer pipe on Wylie street.

The house of the late H. L. Elliott, of Winstonsboro, was burned Saturday.

It is reported that Noybold is hiding in Columbia, while trying to negotiate conditions of surrender.

Judge W. H. Brawley, of Washington, D. C., with his wife and daughter, have been in the city.

The incandescent lights didn't work Saturday night, owing to some misadjustment in the dynamo.

The Standard Oil Co. is erecting a large tank near the Southern depot, and will deliver to the trade.

In the cotton market yesterday, 5.20 was about the best. Liverpool is reported this morning at least steady.

Mr. B. E. Wright, of the Halsellville neighborhood, has recovered from his long spell of typhoid fever. He was in town last Saturday.

Ike Coleman, who had a six months job on the chaingang and escaped last spring, was captured about Edgemoor, Sunday by Mr. Noiland Clinton.

The duplicates of the broken parts of the arc light engine arrived by express last night, and now we may look for the turning on of the lights very soon.

We have a second-crop pear from the lot of Mr. McIlroy. It is well grown, and if not ripe, it appears to be ready for that stage of development.

The Greenville News had a very complimentary notice of Rev. H. C. Buchholz' preaching in that city, but the exchange snatcher got our copy of the paper.

Mr. R. Means Beatty, of Central, S. C., spent Saturday and Sunday in the city with friends; Mr. Beatty has recently accepted a position as Superintendent of a large mill at that place.

Messrs. H. H. and E. B. Beard came down from Yorkville on Sunday wheels Saturday and spent Sunday with relatives. They were on the road about three hours.

Mr. J. R. Simrill has just put electric lights in the store room recently vacated by Joseph A. Walker. Mr. Glass, of Lancaster, will open up a grocery store in this room in a few days.

We have a fine specimen of watermelon, second crop, from the truck farm of Mr. J. A. Hafner. The fellow that brought it tried to trade it for a subscription, but we knew it was not from his own patch and wouldn't trade.

Mr. C. W. Huggins, of Richburg, was accidentally shot last Friday by Mr. J. L. Skroup, his partner in business. The latter was unaware of the fact that the pistol was loaded. Moral—Don't play with firearms.

Saturday morning W. A. Hardin and Tom Gregory got into a difficulty in town, but were separated. Afterward it was renewed, when Hardin shot at Gregory with a pistol, without damage, and bystanders again interfered. Hardin gave bond for appearance.

### Our Country Friends.

On last Tuesday this reporter started on another trip to the country. While we took a different direction, we found no difference in the kind and pleasant reception that was everywhere accorded us. A few miles from town we found the chain gang, under the superintendence of Mr. R. L. Hayes, who has manifested, by his fine work in different portions of the county, his fitness for the position. The chain gang law is certainly one of the best on the statute books. By its operation the public roads are placed in a condition that can be traveled with some degree of pleasure.

Continuing our journey, we soon arrived at Wellridge, where the store of S. J. Wylie & Co. is located. Stopping there for a short time, we moved on.

We met Capt. J. F. Barber, and had a pleasant talk with him. A few years ago he was a member of the legislature, but, not having a taste for public life, he declined to be a candidate for re-election. His many friends will be grieved to hear of his feeble health, which is due in a great measure to the privations he experienced in the late war. He was a member of the heroic Sixth, which covered itself with glory on so many battle fields.

Shortly after leaving him, we came to the large and beautiful home of Mr. James Caldwell, where it was our pleasure to spend the night. He is a successful farmer, as he believes in and practices the theory of making his own supplies as far as practicable. He showed us a beautiful home-raised horse, and some hogs of a fine variety. His wife is a daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Brice, whose memory is so dear to the members of the Hope-well congregation, to whom he preached so acceptably for so many years.

The next morning we left for Rossville, where we arrived in due time. We talked a while with Mr. Gus Ragsdale, who runs a store there. The low price of cotton inclined him to take a gloomy view of the situation.

We made a short call on our friend, Mr. W. S. Westbrook. \* By good management he has made money by farming. Last year he held his cotton till June, and got 8 cents for it. If the necessity arises, he will do the same thing next year.

Though somewhat out of our way, we could not resist the temptation to stop and see our old friend, Mr. R. J. Dye. His appearance was so changed that we hardly knew him. Time has completely whitened his beard, and he is confined mostly to the house. In times gone by he had considerable political influence in his neighborhood, and candidates for office pulled the wires to get him on their side.

We passed the home of Dr. J. A. Scott, whose grand-father practiced medicine in the town of Chester fifty years ago. His office was standing until a few years ago.

Our next stop was with Capt. W. S. Hall, who was a member of the legislature in '82 and '83. While he was not gifted as a speaker, he was the first to hold and advocate some views that afterwards took a very practical shape. He was the first to introduce and advocate a bill in the legislature looking to the establishment of an industrial school for girls in the State. The time was not ripe for the passage of the bill, but in the fulness of time it was passed, and the wise measure has found embodiment in the establishment of Winthrop College, which is such an honor and glory to the State. Capt. Hall certainly deserves credit for being the first to advocate a State institution for girls.

Mr. D. S. Lumpkin is the postmaster at Rocky Mount. His wife is very proud of her winter garden. She has squashes, beans, cabbage and other vegetables.

We were pleased to meet Mr. G. W. Kirkpatrick, who owns the residence and plantation that once belonged to the Gaston family. He is one of the best and most successful farmers in Chester county. He has pursued the policy of making his own corn, wheat, oats and other things besides cotton. He rented

for about fifteen years what was known as the DeGraffenreid place, and succeeded in making in that length of time sufficient money to buy two large plantations—one where he is now living, and the other in Fairfield county, near Monticello.

Stopping in Bascomville, we had a pleasant chat with some of the merchants of that place. They all complained of the prostrated condition of business resulting from the low price of cotton.

We were pleased to meet our old friend, Major Macd. Ross, who is so well and favorably known to the citizens of our town. After merchandising for several years, he purchased a plantation in the vicinity of Bascomville, where he has been successfully engaged in planting. He is an ardent advocate of free silver, and believes that the adoption of this policy is the keynote to the prosperity of the country. There are scores of people that believe that his head is level on this point.

At Richburg we met Dr. DeKalb Wylie and family, and Mrs. William Robison, who is now on a visit to her brother. She is highly pleased with Washington, and talks interestingly of her life in that gay city.

It was also our pleasure to meet the widow of the late Dr. Samuel Anderson, who was a prominent physician in that section for so many years, and whose services to the sick are so kindly remembered.

As our stay at Richburg was brief, we did not have the time to call upon many friends. This pleasure will be enjoyed on some future occasion.

### Premiums by Chester.

Mr. R. A. Love, owner of the Lee Hill stock farm, won the following prizes at the late State Fair:

Best standard bred filly, three years old, 1st premium; best hackney filly, three years old, 1st premium; best hackney filly, two years old, 2nd premium; saddle mare, 2nd premium; Devon bull, 3 years old, 1st premium; Devon Bull, 1 year old, 1st premium; Devon bull, under one year, 1st premium; Cow 2 years old, 1st premium; heifer, 1 year old, 1st premium; Southdown Buck, 2 years old, 1st premium; Southdown lambs, 1st premium; Southdown ewes, 1st premium; Berkshire sow, 2 years old, 1st premium.

Mr. Joe S. Hardin took the 2nd premium for the best standard bred filly, three years old.

Mr. John A. Graham won premiums on the following varieties of poultry: Buff Leghorns, Dorkies, Black Breasted Red Bantams, Silver Duck wing Bantams, Dominique Leghorns, Black Minorcas, American Dominiques, White Turkey, Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks, White Wyandottes, Black Javes. Also on collection.

Gen. Barber and Mr. John O. Darby took a number of premiums, but we are unable at this writing to get a list of them.

### Rossville Dots.

Mr. Will Caldwell represented Rossville at the Fair, the best he has attended, he says.

Mr. A. B. Ragsdale's little daughter who was quite sick last week is very much better.

Mr. W. S. Brown, whose house was burned recently, is building a cottage on the old site.

The Rocky Creek Bible Society held its annual meeting last Saturday, at Ebenezer Methodist church. Dr. Law was present and made an address on the great work the American Bible Society is doing in this and other countries. Revs. Yongue, Harrison and Hall followed with appropriate remarks. Rev. J. A. White made an interesting talk on the history of the society. Mr. White stated that he had been president for twenty years and felt like he ought to give place to another. Rev. Jno. G. Hall was elected to succeed Mr. White at next meeting. Dinner was served in the grove in front of the church after the services. —JAN.

## Wedding Invitations and Visiting Cards.

For Ladies and Gentlemen in their respective styles, in correct styles, and use CRANE'S Extra Superfine Bristol Board. WEDDING INVITATIONS, elegantly in the latest fad engraved to order on short notice. Prices quoted and samples furnished on application. In this line, we are the only pebble on the beach. ALL OUR GOODS preserve a refined appearance, being done by the most skilled engravers, and packed in neat boxes, and last, but not least, our prices are the lowest obtainable.

R. BRANDT, The Jeweler,  
CHESTER, S. C.

## ALL WOOL CASSIMERE

AND

## Worsted Suits

Worth \$10. Going at \$7.50

All Wool Suits, worth \$7.50, going at \$5.00, at

Jos. Wylie AND COMPANY'S.

### Last Sabbath at the City Churches.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

In the morning the pastor preached on the "Call of Moses." That every man is called of God to high and noble living, that a man could best serve his Maker in the service of his fellowmen, and that the call of God to a higher life in the case of every one, as in the case of Moses, is inexorable—was the burden of the sermon.

At night, a serious congregation listened to a discourse on "Sin and its remedy." That sin is a process of departure from God, that it leads to the wrecking of the soul, that there is only one road in the moral universe and that all men are traveling therein, either toward Heaven or else toward Hell—were truths duly emphasized.

#### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. D. N. McLaughlin took for his text, 1 Cor. 16:2. Subject, Christian Giving. Giving is a Christian duty enjoined in the Bible. It is to be preached about as other duties. Giving is a means of grace, neglect it and you impair spiritual life. Text teaches us how to give, who are to give, and how much to give.

1. Give each Sabbath; money is needed all through the year as well as at the end. You can give more and do it easier, weekly. God's mercies are constant like the falling of the manna. Giving should be constant. It is a part of worship. Bring your gifts each Sabbath, lay them on God's altar, and consecrate them with prayer.

2. Let all give. The complaint today is that a few do all the giving. Many say that they can give so little that they are ashamed to give at all. They ought to be more ashamed to give nothing. The little neglected constituent the least in

church's treasury. No business can be managed successfully if small accounts are not collected. No one should feel that he gives little when he does his best. Christ said that the poor woman who gave two fifths of one cent gave more than all the rest. God looks at the proportion between what we give Him and what we keep for ourselves.

3. Give as blessed. Give and you will be blessed. God wants us to test Him (Matt. 3:10.) See the rule by which he blesses us (Luke 6:38.) He gives us a recipe for prosperity (Prov. 3:9-10.) No one grows rich by withholding or poor by giving (Prov. 11:24-25.) Paradoxical but true.

#### A. R. P. CHURCH.

At the A. R. P. church the pastor preached upon the wish expressed by Job, "Oh, that I knew where I might find Him."

God is not lost, man is lost from God. Sinful man is as a stranger in a strange land, a subject shut out from his sovereign, a child crying out for its parents in the night time. Unregenerate man cannot find God until he is convinced of the fact that he is lost and enquires after God.

Saints have difficulty sometimes finding God in a proper conception. They temporarily lose sense of his presence, favor, forgiveness and assurance. They do not have God near in prayer and affliction.

Men try to find God in nature, in benevolence, in formal religious acts.

God is to be found in the Word, in His Son, and seated upon the shrine of our own heart. He must be sought earnestly to be found.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

No service, the pastor being absent conducting a meeting in Greenville.



## YORKVILLE'S PROGRESS.

### Electric Light and Extension of Water Works.

Yorkville is to have at last what she has so long lacked—electric lights. The City Council, at a special meeting held Monday night made a trade by which an electric light plant is to be established here within ninety days. The work is to be done by Messrs. Hebert & Lapeyre, of Chattanooga and Atlanta. Mr. Hebert appeared before the council Monday night and made three distinct propositions, each dependent on the other. They were that he be given a contract at a specified price for furnishing and laying 2,000 feet of four-inch water mains and 750 feet additional fire hose. Then he proposed to put up the electric light plant at the water works station, provided the town would furnish the fuel and give the service of their boiler and engineer and grant a franchise for five years. In exchange for the boiler service, fuel and help of the water works engineer, the town is to get free of their cost one hundred 16-candle power incandescent lights guaranteed to be more efficient and satisfactory as to light furnished and quantity given than the present fifty odd so-called lights.

The town clerk was asked for information as to the cost of town "lights" for the past year, and he reported, \$379. Warden Moore, who is familiar with the workings of the water works plant, stated that the cost of the extra work required under the terms of Mr. Hebert's proposition would hardly exceed in any case \$250, per annum, while the additional cost of the engineer's salary would be very small, so that the electric system of lighting as proposed could be adopted at an actual saving of about \$100 a year to the town, giving at least a service equivalent to that in present use.

It was stated that Dr. Cartwright, superintendent of the fire department, had reported that 750 feet additional of hose was needed to give ample fire protection.

Warden Moore was in favor of the extension of the water mains as a permanent investment looking toward the cutting down of the triennial quadriennial expense of purchasing hose which rots and has to be replaced. He was particularly in favor of extending the main past the Seceder church until within hose distance of the Morrow flouring mills, as these mills had agreed to become water patrons of the town if they were given fire protection.

After considerable argument, participated in principally by Wards Moore and Propst, Warden Park moved the acceptance of the electric light proposition on the following basis: That an order be given to Hebert & Lapeyre for 1,500 feet of 4-inch water mains and three hydrants to be put down as directed by the council, and 550 feet of rubber-gummed and waxed 1-2 inch fire hose same, quality as that now in use, and that they be paid for this \$1,211 in five equal annual installments. This motion was adopted by a 3 to 1 vote, Mr. Propst voting against it.

Mr. Hebert, who had retired during the discussion, was recalled and accepted the proposition made by the council.

By this transaction the fire reels will have, counting what they already have, 450 feet of hose each, or 1,350 in all.

It is estimated that the excess water works revenue, a part of which will come from the proposed line extension, together with the proposed saving over the present cost of lights, will more than take care of the indebtedness as it falls due.

Under the terms of the franchise, the price of lights to citizens is in no case to exceed \$1 per light of 10-candle power unit.

The plant that will be brought to Yorkville is at present located at Wythe City, Ala, a dead "boom" town, where it had been operated only six months before the bottom dropped out of the town. It was this thrown on the hands of Hebert & Lapeyre, and for this reason Mr. Hebert was able to make the trade

he did with Yorkville. The plant has a capacity of 415 incandescent 16-candle power lamps for 25 months' use at night.

Tuesday morning all papers were arranged between Mr. Hebert and the council, and in less than three months we expect to have electric lights in Yorkville.

### Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep.

The very words recall the face of "mother." All over the land throughout Christian homes, we see at evening the white robed figures kneeling at the bed-side giving themselves to God for safe-keeping through the night. Sometimes in merry mood the words fall quickly and lightly from the lips of childhood; and one little girl being told, "That is not the way to pray," innocently replied, "I am not praying; I am saying my prayer." Is not that the reason some of our prayers are unanswered, because they are really only lip "service"? A poor sufferer would repeat as she lay on her bed, the children's prayer before trying to sleep. It was touching to those who heard her and knew she was praying from the heart. Perhaps there are thousands of tender incidents related in which this sweetest prayer ever taught by human lips has borne a part. There was one who had learned it at her mother's knee and grown to womanhood. With her disease had developed until the critical hour had come and the surgeon's knife must be used in the hope of prolonging life. All things were ready; the issue was with God. As she lay a living sacrifice and the doctor having administered the opiate, she smiled and closing her eyes touchingly said:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.  
A slight tremor ran through her frame and a solemn hush fell on those around as she continued—  
"If I should die before I wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take,  
And this I ask for Jesus sake.  
Amen."

Then all was still and the prayer was granted. Jesus had taken her soul to keep and her spirit was released with no earthly awakening. Those who loved her knew that her earthly ministry being ended, she had gone to spend the night of death with Jesus and would awake a glorified spirit on the morning of the resurrection. It was only another way of saying! "Into thine hands I commit my spirit," as Jesus said in his last agony. When we say our prayers let us pray.

PERCY ASHTON.

### What is the White Shield?

It is a shield against all immodest language, such as impure words, coarse jests and allusions. It is a shield against all immodest behavior, such as being too forward, laughing at things that are immodest. It is a shield against suggesting improper thoughts to others by any mode of dress.

It is a protection against all conversation, pictures and amusements which may put impure thoughts in the mind.

It is a shield against immoral company.

I promise by the help of God—

1. To uphold the law of purity as equally binding upon men and women.
2. To be modest in language, behavior and dress.
3. To avoid all conversation, reading, art and amusement which may put impure thoughts in my mind.
4. To guard the purity of others, especially of my friends and companions.
5. To strive after the special blessings promised to the pure in heart.

Cashier: "Don't think I can cash this draft, miss, I don't know you."

Miss: "Here don't be silly; give me the money. Who cares if you don't know me? I don't know you, either."

The latest inmate of the Iowa Industrial school is a boy who is but 5 years old. He was sent there for stealing a horse and buggy, a bicycle and tricycle, and for setting fire to a dwelling house.

## Big Newspapers and Pure News-papers.

There are signs that the day of the so-called big newspaper is passing away. That these signs may not prove delusive, is to be sincerely desired. We never see one of the big dailies of from twenty-four to fifty pages without a feeling of disgust. The exact matter that these papers contain is the purest drivel, unworthy of a moment's notice, and much of it is a sort of moral sewage, defiling everything with which it comes in contact. That it should have readers enough to warrant its publication, is a serious reflection upon the intelligence of the age. In the good time coming the papers will be edited with the most thorough and conscientious care; and every paragraph in them will represent sifted news or rational discussion. The religious journals ought to lead the way in this movement. They should seek to see, not which can be the biggest, but which can be the best.

### Wants to Fleece Them.

A negro rented a farm from a man who had a store, but for every thing he needed during the year the renter paid cash.

At the close of the season he had a fine crop on hand and plenty of money in sight. The rent was paid in full, and he solicited another year's lease from his landlord.

"You can't rent from me no more," said the landlord. "I'm done with you for good."

"Didn't I pay you for all I got?" asked the negro, "and ain't I ready to pay you in advance for another year?"

"That's just where the trouble comes in replied the landlord. "You are too fond of paying cash. What I want in my business is a nigger that farms on a credit.—Atlanta Constitution.

### Tote.

The recent controversy over the word "tote" failed to determine satisfactorily its origin. The general opinion is that it is a Southern colloquialism. This is wrong. "Tote" has been longer in use in the woods of Maine than in any part of the South. Even now the forests of the Pine Tree State are disfigured with "tote roads." These narrow paths through swamps and over mountains, used by lumbermen for dragging, or "toting," timber to the main logging roads. The phrase "tote fair" has been employed in lumber camps ever since the Maine forests were cut over the first time, and it has wandered away to the Northwest, to Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin and North Dakota, following the transcontinental trend of the lumber business.—New York Press.

An editor of a Western newspaper is mourning the loss of two subscribers. Number one wrote asking how to raise his twins safely while No. 2 wanted to know how to rid his orchard of grasshoppers. The answers went forward by mail, but by accident he put them in the wrong envelopes, so that the man with the twins received this answer: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to it, and the little pest, after jumping in the flames for a few minutes will be speedily settled." And the man with grasshoppers was told to "give castor oil and rub their gums with a bone."

I can say for myself that I never have been mean enough to get another woman's cook away from her.

"Neither have I, but I must confess that once or twice I have tried to work our cook off some of my neighbors."—Chicago Record.

The estimated increase in the value of the crop of wheat this year is from \$151, 647, 461 to \$248, 997, 461. The total amount of last year's crop was \$27,684,346 bushels, and its total value was \$310, 602, 536.

A white man was lynched in Arizona for killing a constable. The lynching was not because of the murdered man's exalted official rank, but because he was the only fiddler in the country.

## He Must Wear Shoes When He Goes to Washington.

Stenographer Wynn Allen is slightly disabled and almost incapacitated for duty as a result of a collision with a bottle of carbolic acid. In attempting to stop the fall of the bottle from the mantel at his home in Abbeville a few days ago, the acid was spilled on his right hand and foot, inflicting severe burns. The burn on the foot is particularly painful and the prospective Congressman from the Third District has no little trouble in moving about his two hundred pounds, more or less, of avoidupois.

### A Negro Colony.

A negro colony at Cedar Lake, near Decatur, Ala., founded by a wealthy English woman, Mrs. Lillian K. Ray, was started last Saturday. The object of the colony is to determine how far the Negro may be trusted to govern himself and municipality. The town is to have a regular corporation, the officers of which will be elected provisionally. Several hundred negroes were present at the starting of the enterprise. The colony has 362 acres of fine land, on which crops of wheat, tobacco, etc., may be produced. President Smith, of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, promises to aid the enterprise.

### Gave Him Time.

Judge—Fifty dollars and costs. Prisoner—But it is impossible for me to raise that amount at once, your honor.

Judge—Then take your time—six months.—Chicago News.

Says an agricultural exchange: "These are hard times. We let our timber rot and buy fencing. We throw away ashes and buy soap. We raise dogs and buy hogs. We grow weeds and buy vegetables and brooms. We build school houses and send our children to be educated away from home and so forth and so on until we are broke. Yes, these are hard times."

### STATE NEWS.

Judge Simonton has issued a decree for the sale of the Greenwood, Anderson and Western railway on December 9th. The sale is to be made at Slevin and no bids will be accepted for less than \$15,000.

The trustees of the Citadel have left to Superintendent Coward to decide what amusements shall be allowed among the cadets, barring football, and there they draw the line. No games are to be allowed, however, that would conflict in any way with the academic or military studies of the cadets.

We remember reading in some of the Lancaster papers that the saw mills of Lancaster and Kershaw were running night and day, and that much of their product was sent to Rock Hill, and yet the contractors there were clamoring for more—which does not seem to justify the impression that Rock Hill is on the decline.

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